

HAS NO COMPETITOR AS
A LOCAL PAPER.
THE HERALD.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

A PAPER FOR THE
HOME
ALL THE LOCAL NEWS.

VOL. XVIII, NO. 5654

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1908.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1908.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Music Boxes! Talking Machines!

Choice Line of Writing Materials.

Pictures from 5 Cents to \$25.00.

IN FACT, IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS
VISIT

Janney's Music Store,
67 CONGRESS ST.

Lawn Grass Seeds In Bulk,
Vegetable Seeds,
Flower Seeds In Packages.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

Market Street
MARBLE WORKS,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS AND TABLETS

All work set with foundation of stone and cement.
First-class work and reasonable prices.

JOHN H. DOWD,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street

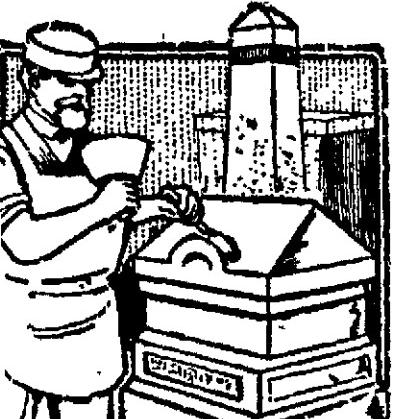
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monuments in all work in the best and most appropriate materials, including marble which especially has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.

We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.



TIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

It is surpassingly beautiful and comfortable in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades and in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and dried in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture

LIONS OF FACE-BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

KE BRICK CO., - - DOVER POINT, N. H.

WORK ON DOCK.

It Is Being Carried On
Satisfactorily.

LITTLE REMAINS TO BE DONE
ON BASIN.

Leads All The New Docks In Per Cent
Of Completion.

ADMIRAL ENDICOTT EXPECTS IT TO BE
READY IN SEPTEMBER.

The new granite dry dock at the navy yard, designed to be the finest in the country, if not in the world, is fast nearing completion. It is now over eighty per cent finished and of the remaining twenty per cent the basin is but a small fraction, the installing of the machinery, building of the approaches, etc., taking up the greater part.

The basin today is almost finished. The floor and pillars have all been finished and the stones in the easterly end are being placed in position very rapidly. The caisson stones are also being laid for the entrance, and to an outsider it looks as though there was but a few weeks more remaining of the stone work, that is, outside of the top caps and approaches.

The caisson is under construction at the Bath Iron Works and will be ready by the time it is needed.

job. The dock subsequently provided for at Charleston, S. C., has not been started.

This is the dock where Calvin Moon is to have charge of the stone work.

The following article from the Maritime Review is timely on the question of dry docks:

The Brooklyn dock has not much of a history as yet, not a spadeful of dirt having been turned in it, although it is now five years, lacking one month, since the money for it was made available. According to the navy department officials, every one of the contractors will lose money on his job. Strong pressure is being brought to bear to insist on the full payment of penalties for overtime, and if this is done the builders will each lose anywhere from \$10,000 to \$100,000. * * * As might be imagined, the naval service has been seriously embarrassed at different times for lack of docking facilities.

One or two of the big basins at the various yards have been out of order more or less for the past two years, thereby further restricting the opportunities for taking ships out of water, cleaning and repairing them.

Admiral Endicott has just returned from a trip to the New England coast, where he went for the purpose of inspecting progress or the docks. He says that the contractor who has the basin at Portsmouth in charge promises to have it ready by September, while the other dock is scheduled to be turned over to the department in November. The docks that were authorized before the Spanish war were to be laid down at Brooklyn, League Island and Mare Island and Portsmouth. Money for a fourth dock was subsequently appropriated, to be located at Charleston S. C. After a couple of years had elapsed from the time the money was made available the contract was let, but actual work has hardly begun.

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LOCAL UNIONISM.

Organized Labor Here In
Portsmouth.

GROWTH HAS BEEN RAPID
AND SIGNIFICANT.

Probably 2000 Union Men And Women
Here Today.

ABOUT EVERY KIND OF EMPLOYMENT REPRE-
SENTED BY THEM.

A stronghold of organized labor. That is what Portsmouth is today. Two years ago or so, unionism had barely made a start here. The brewery workmen were organized and one or two other unions were in existence.

When Deputy Organizer John Mallon had fairly taken the initiative,

eye opener. There were upward of 1500 in line and they made an impressive showing.

On that holiday this year probably 2000 union men will march the streets.

The Herald today presents an excellent likeness of Mr. Mallon. He was formerly president of the Central Labor union and has done more undoubtedly than any other one man to advance organized labor in this city. Mr. Mallon recently was appointed boss of the big stone shed at the navy yard, where the granite for the new dry dock is being cut.

FRATERNAL ASSEMBLAGE.

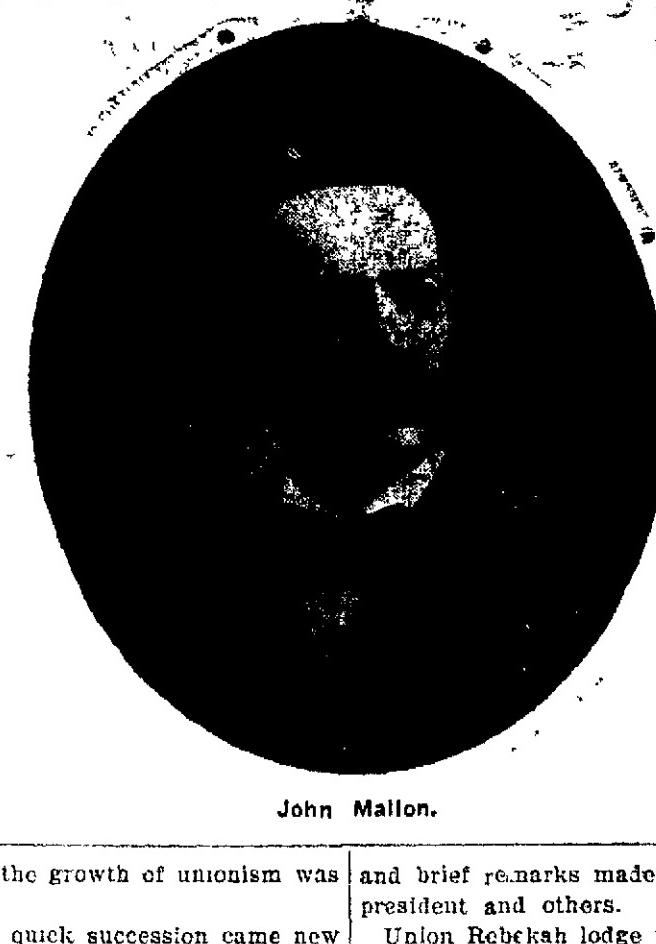
Rebekah Lodges Welcomed The
State President, Mrs. Nellie M.
Carlton.

Fannie A. Gardner (Rebekah) lodge had a notably interesting and profitable evening on Friday, when an official visitation was made by Mrs. Nellie M. Carlton of Lebanon, the president of the Rebekah assembly.

The visit was preliminary to the assembling in this city in the fall of the fraternal bodies to exemplify degree work, and the attendance was quite large and enthusiastic.

The fine degree team of the lodge gave the work to several candidates, and this was impressively performed, entirely by memory.

Bountiful refreshments were served



John Mallon.

however, the growth of unionism was rapid.

In such quick succession came new unions that many people thought the laboring men, in their eagerness to band themselves together, were making a craze of it and were liable to carry the idea too far.

Not so, however. Today it is apparent that the union men and women of Portsmouth have organized on a substantial basis.

In proportion to population, there is no stronger union city in New England than this.

Here is a complete list of the various organizations, twenty-one in all:

United brewery workmen, granite cutters, coopers, bottlers and drivers, coal teamsters, painters and paper-hangars, carpenters and joiners, longshoremen, barbers, mixers and servers, federal labor, retail clerks, hod carriers, typographical, boot and shoe workers, general teamsters, laundry workers, plumbers and steamfitters, blacksmiths, steam engineers, cigar-makers.

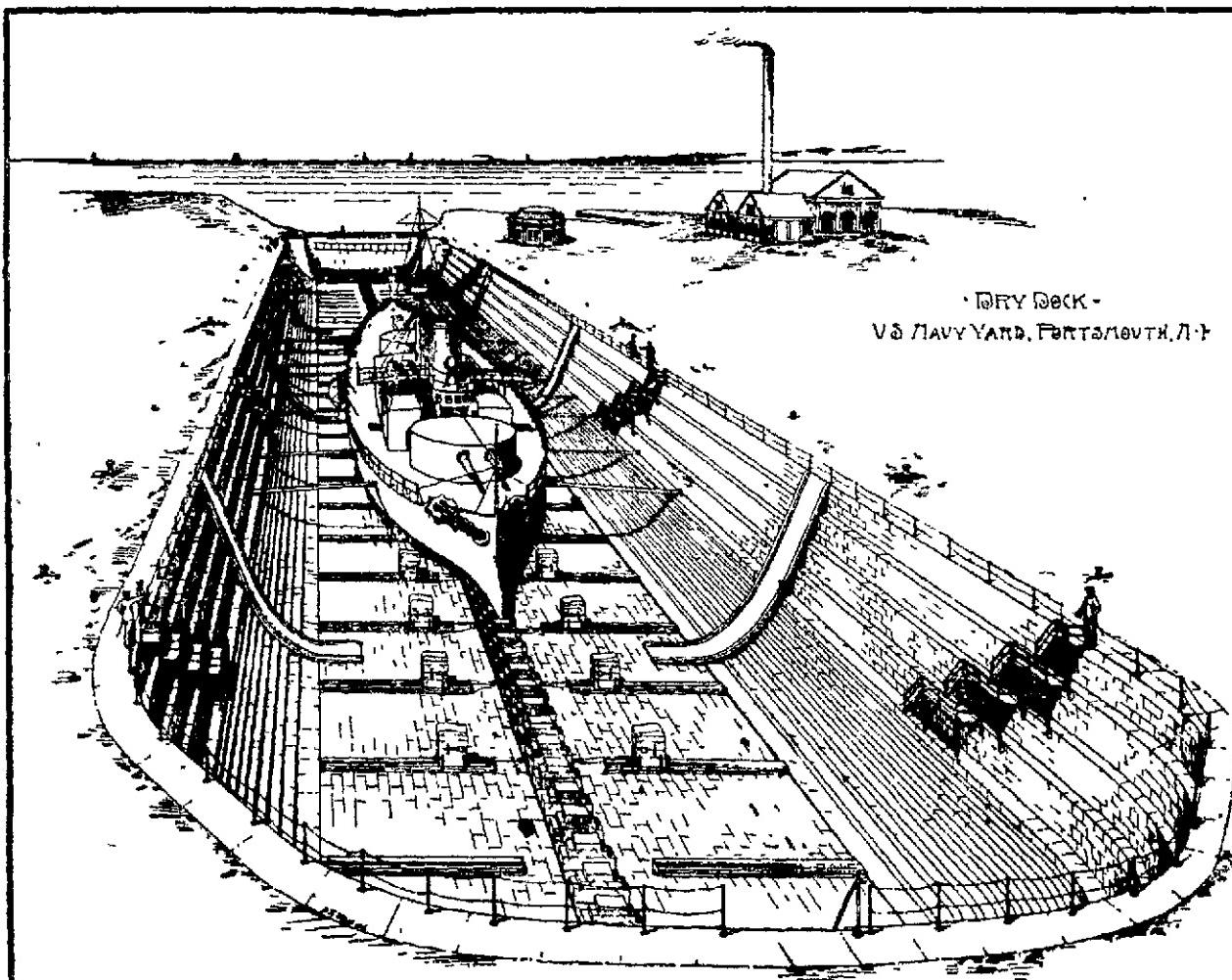
The Central Labor union is composed of sixty-five delegates from these unions. Its officers are: President, James McCarthy; vice president, John D. Randall; treasurer, Scott Somerville; secretary, Charles Craig; financial secretary, Francis Thompson.

There are close to two thousand union members in Portsmouth today. Leading labor men claim that their voting strength is enough to carry a city election, from mayor down, should they unite in earnest to do so.

With the coming of unions to this city there also came strikes. None of them proved very lasting, however, or very serious.

The present relations between employers and employees here are harmonious and likely to continue. The organized labor bodies of Portsmouth have behaved themselves well.

To those who have no conception of the astonishing growth of unionism here, the parade of Portsmouth working men on Labor day last was an



the arrangements for the annual parish supper which will be given the second Thursday in May. The entertainment to be presented on that occasion will be wholly under the direction of Mrs. George S. Baker.

OFFICE CHANGES HANDS.

Dr. G. B. Dennett of Gloucester has purchased the dental office of Dr. S. F. Ham and will take charge next week. Dr. Ham and his family will leave next week for Los Angeles, Cal., to reside.

CALLED TOO EARLY.

Some of the fruit pedlers are getting to be a nuisance about town. Christian Shore people were being called on by them about six o'clock this morning, which is much too early.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Nearly everybody knows how it always restores color and checks falling. *F.O. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.*

TRY A

DIPPER

AT FIRE

SQUAMSCOTT

HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR

EXETER, N.

PAID BIG MONEY.

That's How Postal Clerks Were Promoted.

SYNDICATE SECURED THEM ADVANCEMENT FOR CASH.

Corruption Rampant In The New York City Postoffice.

INSPECTORS NOW PROBING INTO THE CONDITIONS EXISTING THERE.

New York, April 17.—Three post-office inspectors from the Western division have been busily engaged in the federal building here examining employees, regarding the alleged promotion syndicate. More than a dozen clerks in the general postoffice were called before the inspectors and questioned closely.

What answers the men made cannot be learned, nor will the clerks so questioned even admit that they were called upon in connection with the syndicate. It is evident all have been cautioned against talking.

While none of the postal officials will admit it, it is learned from a reliable authority that the method of the syndicate was as follows:

One of two or three men in the general postoffice in this city would approach a clerk who was on the list recommended for promotion. This clerk would be informed it was known he was not on the list of 1,616 men recommended by Postmaster Van Cott, the promotions to take effect on July 1. The agent would say that, through certain Washington connections, he was able to promise that the clerk would be placed on the list.

Usually, unless the clerk was satisfied his record was a good his promotion was practically assured, an agreement was entered into whereby money was paid to the agent, the understanding being that if promotion was not made the money was to be refunded.

It was evident the "syndicate" had access to the list as recommended by the postmaster and sent to the division of salaries and allowances, for a comparison is said to have been made between this list and that of men employed in the postoffice. All of the men whose names really had been left off the list were approached and informed they had not been recommended for promotion but "it could be fixed."

The amount paid to the agent is said to have been from \$25 to \$50 a man.

To keep the men from talking to one another about the scheme it is said the agents represented to the employe approached that his friend in Washington who "had the pull" could get only one or two men on the list. This "friend" was represented as occupying a position so close to the chief officials that the addition of one or two names would be made as a personal favor. Each clerk was cautioned he must not say anything or the plan would get to other ears and the clerks in Washington would be overwhelmed with applications.

It is said nearly a thousand clerks paid their money to the agents of the syndicate in New York.

PUGILIST'S WIFE DEAD.

Mrs. Robert Fitzsimmons Passes Away At Her Home In Brooklyn.

New York, April 17.—Mrs. Robert Fitzsimmons, wife of the former champion heavyweight pugilist, died today at her home in Brooklyn. She began sinking last night and Fitzsimmons summoned a number of physicians, but they were unable to save her.

FREIGHT SHEDS BURNED.

St. John Visited By A Serious And Dangerous Fire.

St. John, N. B., April 17.—The freight sheds and terminal facilities at Sand Point on the western side of the harbor burned today and two ocean steamers were in danger. All the city fire apparatus was summoned to the scene, but delay in fire service was serious.

After burning fiercely for over two and a half hours the fire was got under control.

Numbers 3 and 4 warehouses, partially filled with freight and hundreds of feet in length are in ashes and the new government immigration building is partially destroyed. The

Allian liner Tuscan and Elder Dempster steamer Lake Manitoba were pulled out of the dock into the centre of the harbor in time to save them.

The Sand Point terminal property including immense freight sheds, immigration quarters, inspection offices and other facilities for handling freight and immigrants.

A large part of the property is owned by the Canadian Pacific railroad, which has its winter terminal across the harbor from the city of St. John proper. The city also owns considerable property, including wharves, etc.

Sand Point is a deep-water terminus, at which large steamers for Great Britain are loaded.

NOT GIVEN OUT.

News Of Accident On The Illinois Withheld From The Public.

Washington, April 17.—It has just been learned that the battleship Illinois met with a serious mishap about three months ago. News of the accident has been hitherto suppressed because the Illinois was not disabled.

While she was cruising in the Caribbean at a moderate speed a lazy sea swept aboard and broke directly above the spar deck.

The deck was not strong enough to stand the strain, and examination immediately afterward showed that where previously it had a slope of two or three inches, sufficient to enable it to readily shed water, it had been pressed to such an extent that the water failed to run off and remained in a pool, and that at least one of the stanchions supporting the deck had been badly bent.

The injury was not such as to impede the operation of the ship, but it is considered very important by naval officers, because the spar decks of ships of the Illinois type are supposed to be able to withstand almost any sea.

NO SPLIT.

Republican Party Of New York Will Present United Front.

New York, April 17.—Senator Platt today declared there was no split in the republican party and no fear of one. Asked as to the refusal of the senate to confirm the reappointment of Frank M. Baker as railroad commissioner he said: "The governor simply wanted to keep his men in office. There is no split; not the slightest danger of one." When asked about the nomination of G. W. Morgan by Governor Odell to succeed John McCullagh as state superintendent of elections, Senator Platt said: "I was for McCullagh all the time, and I think it a pity that he was not appointed." He said he did not know Mr. Morgan, but believed he was a republican. "I was not deeply interested in the matter," he added.

SPINSTERS OBJECT.

Women Of The Country Are Capable Of Caring For The Babies.

New York, April 17.—The western New York Old Maids' convention opened yesterday at Pittsfield, N. Y. says a despatch to The Herald.

Miss Amelia Higginson, the president in her opening address, said: "President Roosevelt believes in the rearing of large families. He has a right to his opinion, but when he places childlessness in the same category with criminal acts he goes too far."

"The president is the father of what we Americans would call a large family. He is not the mother of a large family. We have heard

nothing about race suicide from the mothers of America and we never shall."

"Let the president grapple with the trusts, the tariff and the coming election. They are more in his line. He can safely leave the question of babies in the hands of women of this great republic."

MAFIA'S WORK.

Police Satisfied Notorious Organization Is Responsible For Barrel Murder.

New York, April 17.—The police say that two men who are believed to have known the victim of the mysterious barrel murder are on the way from New Orleans to New York and are expected to identify him.

The thirteen prisoners held on suspicion of connection with the murder were arraigned in court again today. Counsel for Inzarrillo, proprietor of the grocery store at 226 Elizabeth street, in which the deed was committed, demanded to know upon what authority the men were held. Detective Carey said he believed all of the men were concerned in the murder. The prisoners were held until Saturday.

An American girl, twelve years old, was one of those who visited the morgue with the police today and saw the body of the murdered man. She said "that's him" but the police would say nothing about her or the identification.

Agent William Flynn of the local secret service bureau, said today: "From the confession of one of this gang I know that two of the men now under arrest were concerned in the murder of Joseph Catania, the Brooklyn grocer. They are members of the Mafia and that society is responsible for the present crime."

Agent Flynn added that this gang belonged to the Mafia of Palermo and that Morrello was the head of that branch in America and Lubbock its treasurer. Both are under arrest. Flynn believes that the victim of the murder was connected with the Mafia in some other city, came to New York from New Orleans and that his death had been planned before he arrived here.

The police declare that the papers found when the suspects were arrested show that some of them have been engaged in murder and blackmailing plots, including the sending of letters demanding \$1,000 from wealthy New Yorkers on pain of death.

The local secret service men have been instructed by Chief Wilke, at Washington, to cooperate with the New York police in working up the case.

A doctor was called to attend one of the prisoners today but he declared the man was not ill.

FROM HIS HIGH ESTATE.

Once Famous Painter Fallen To The Level Of A Tramp.

Chicago, April 17.—James Sheldon, who, according to his story, is a painter of international reputation and who in 1880 viewed his pictures on the walls of the London Royal Academy, applied to the South Chicago police last night for lodgings.

The man says he is on a tramp through the country in search of a suitable scene to transfer to canvas in the hope that he may regain his lost fortune Colorado and California, he says, are his objective points and when he has made sketches in those localities it is his intention to return to England.

ELECTRICITY PULSES THROUGH ALASKA.

It stirs the imagination to know that the actual work of construction

before I would have to give up completely. Finally I began taking QUI NONA QUINONA quickly did for me what all other preparations failed to do. It gave me fresh strength soon put my stomach in order cleared my head and I grew strong and well from taking it. QUINONA surely cured me, when I felt that nothing else could" Mr. Churchill lives at Cook Ave., Weymouth Mass., and will gladly tell or write you more thoroughly of his sickness and cure.

QUINONA cures both young and old, of nervousness, sleeplessness, constant colds, night sweats, bad stomach, lack of appetite, severe headaches and that all tired out feeling. All druggists sell QUINONA the QUINONA Co., 1 Hartford St Boston, Mass.

nothing about race suicide from the mothers of America and we never shall.

"Let the president grapple with the trusts, the tariff and the coming election. They are more in his line. He can safely leave the question of babies in the hands of women of this great republic."

DISTURBED

SLEEP

IN CHILDHOOD

If a child is restless in the night, starting suddenly from the sleep, tossing about the bed, grinding the teeth—growing thin and listless, apparently from loss of rest—the trouble is worms. A few doses of that famous old remedy,

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

will expel the worms, and cure the diseased conditions, causing the child to sleep well at night, and, naturally, give it a bright and cheerful disposition throughout the day. Dr. True's Pin Worm Elixir is a purely vegetable remedy that would not harm the most delicate child even if it had no worms. In use 50 years. Sold at stores generally, 35 cents. Booklet on Children and Their Diseases free. Write us for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for Tap Worms. Send for pamphlet.

Weymouth, England, April 17.—Sir Thomas Lipton's new challenger for the America's cup was dismantled in a squall today after leaving this harbor preparatory to another trial spin with Shamrock III. Her mast as it fell over the side carried several of the crew and all the canvas overboard. One man was drowned and several persons, including Sir Thomas who was knocked down a hatchway, were bruised and otherwise injured.

The man who was drowned was a brother-in-law of Captain Wringle. He was holding a binocular glass to Sir Thomas at the time he was swept overboard. One of Sir Thomas' hands was injured, but not seriously.

The yachts were maneuvering in the roadstead, under mizzenails, jibs, foreails and gaff topsails prior to the start. A strong northeast breeze was blowing but there was nothing in the nature of a gale. The boats seemed to carry their racing sails well as they fetched out from the shelter of the breakwater, Shamrock III, leading on a tack out seaward, apparent with the intention of testing the strength of the wind outside. The breeze had just weight enough to keep her lee rail tipping.

Before starting Sir Thomas Ratsey his sail maker, and Colonel Starman Crawford, vice commodore Royal Ulster Yacht club, boarded the challenger which made a magnificent picture in the water.

UNITED STATES LEADS THE WORLD IN WEALTH.

According to some calculations made by The Chicago Inter-Ocean based on an article by Eugene Parsons in Gunton's Magazine for April the United States has nearly one fourth of the world's wealth.

The total for the entire world is placed at \$400,000,000,000, of which the United States in 1902 has \$94,300,000,000, showing that this is the richest nation on the globe.

It is also shown that the wealth of the United States is nearly double that of Great Britain and almost as much as the combined wealth of Great Britain and France.

According to the reports or estimates of wealth in the several nations, it appears that Great Britain which is put down as the richest country in Europe, has property and money amounting to \$69,000,000,000 or \$1,442 for every person.

France comes next among the European nations with \$48,000,000,000 in money and property, or \$1,257 for every person, with \$6,000,000,000 more lent in Europe, Asia, America and Africa.

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Germany is the third nation of Europe in point of wealth, her total being \$40,000,000,000, or \$1,090 for every person, with \$8,000,000,000 more lent or invested abroad.

According to these same authorities the United States has wealth of \$1,235 per person, Australia has \$1,229, Denmark \$1,106, Canada \$980 and Holland \$878 per person. Among all the nations the percentage of debt to wealth is lowest in the United States. The British debt per person is \$80, the French \$148, the German \$55, the Russian \$32, the Canadian \$50, while the debt per person in the United States is only \$12.

The national debt of the United States is \$915,370,000, while that of Great Britain is \$3,688,528,252, that of France \$5,718,300,198, and that of Germany \$3,093,638,400.

From this it is shown that the United States not only has the largest wealth of any nation of the world but also the smallest public debt.

With these figures before us it is not to be wondered at that the other nations of the world look with envy upon the American Republic—the greatest in wealth, as in all other things.—Atlanta Constitution.

"The whole thing," said Sir Thomas, "was so sudden that I have not had time to realize the full extent of the damage I heard only a ringing sound forward and then the whole structure wavered. While it was still swaying I was knocked down the hatchway and through the flooring. When I scrambled on deck again the whole catastrophe was over. The accident will possibly delay us a month; but I cannot say until I see Fife, who is already on his way southward in response to my telegram. I expect him to reach Weymouth tonight. My whole future will be decided by Fife."

"I would not have cared for either the injury to the boat or the long delay had Collier not been drowned. I knew him intimately and valued him highly. He had been with me on all three challengers."

Read the Herald and get the local news.

A SUDDEN SQUALL.

Took The Mast Out Of Shamrock III.

NEW CUP CHALLENGER COMPLETELY DISMANTLED.

SAILOR SWEEP OVERBOARD WITH THE WRECKAGE AND DROWNED.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON KNOCKED BACKWARD DOWN A HATCHWAY.

MUSIC HALL.
E. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Saturday Evening, April 18th.
THE FAMOUS FUMMERS
Direct from the Boston Museum's Record-Breaking Engagement.

EZRA AND HIS HIGH-LEVEL COMPANY.

KENDALL

In the 3 Act License for London.

THE VINEGAR BUYER.

BY A GOOD REASON WHY YOU SHOULD SPEND A LITTLE MONEY TO SEE THE SHOW.

The Boston Globe Says:

"EZRA KENDALL, our friend, has returned to the legitimate stage in a new play, 'THE VINEGAR BUYER.' The result? A theatre full of people, people's full of laughter. When he appeared on the stage, the audience burst into spontaneous applause, and that was the beginning of a hearty laugh. As there are in the vicinity of 150 laughs (one for every minute) in the piece, it can be seen that the audience was not disappointed in him."

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Friday morning, April 18th.

By Request of Myriad Theatre Goers The Newest Comedy Melodrama.

A JOLLY AMERICAN TRAMP.

By the Author, "A Poor Relation," "Peaceful Valley," Etc.

DO YOU LIKE SENSATION?

Pathos, Comedy, Uniqueness, Splendor, a Happy and Thrilling Combination of all that is good in the American Play.

Large and Expensive Cast, All New and Interesting Scenery, Magnificent Effects.

BREEZY, BRISK, RAPID, UNTiring, INTERESTING.

Prices 25c 35c and 50c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Friday morning, April 18th.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING!

Thursday, April 23d.

E. D. STAIR

Presents the Favorite Master of Mirth.

GEO. SIDNEY

</div

EXETER EVENTS.

Academy Campus A Busy Place On Friday.

A PREPARATORY SCHOOL TO BE ESTABLISHED.

Daughters Of The Rebekah Give An Enjoyable Entertainment.

BUDGET OF OTHER JEWEL TOPICS FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Exeter. April 17. The athletic field of Phillips Academy was a very busy place this afternoon, as there were several teams practicing there. On the lower campus Coach Robinson had the first and second baseball squads working, the track team candidates were practicing on the track, on the upper campus were two or three class baseball teams, and the football candidates. This is the first spring practice that the latter team has had, as Capt. Jenkins issued his call today.

The baseball team will leave on the first train tomorrow morning for Brunswick, Me., where in the afternoon it will play Bowdoin. This will be the Maine college's opening game. Heim will pitch for Exeter. He has not done any twirling so far this year. Last spring he hurt his arm in the cage and it troubled him all the season. This year he is in great form, and has speed to burn. It will probably be necessary for him to pitch the greater number of the important games this season, as Cook will probably not be able to be out before the middle of May, at least.

The academy has just received the \$10,000 left the school by the late Robert Charles Billings of Boston. Mr. Billings was a prominent merchant of Boston and he died on June 12, 1899. He left money to 126 schools of which Exeter was one. The sum is to constitute the Robert Charles Billings fund and is to be used for the purposes of the academy.

A very fine estate has been purchased at West Newton, Mass., to be used for a preparatory school for Phillips-Exeter. The land, which is near the boundary of West Newton and Newtonville, comprises twenty acres. The house is a fine type of colonial architecture and cost, three years ago, \$50,000.

The academy has been greatly in need of such a school and it will aid in raising the standard of the former and in time, in the exaction of more difficult entrance examinations. The school will be in charge of F. J. Fessenden, a graduate of Williams, and at present an assistant in the Latin department of the famous Hill school at Pottstown, Pa.

An enjoyable event was the stocking social of the Daughters of Rebekah in Odd Fellows' hall this evening. To gain admission one had to tell the size of his or her stocking, and pay the number of cents that that made, multiplied by two. The half was well filled and there was a pleasing entertainment. Ice cream, cake and candy were served. There were several guessing contests.

The most beautiful lady in the hall, selected by vote, received a broom, and the next beautiful one secured a pound of honey. Of all the attractions, the fish pond seemed to be enjoyed the most. Half of the proceeds were donated to the Cottage hospital.

The body of Mrs. Annie B. Atherton, wife of John G. Atherton, a former Exeter man and member of the police department, who died at Lowell, Mass., Wednesday, was brought here for burial this afternoon. The services were held in the chapel at the Exeter cemetery and the officiating clergyman was Rev. Wilbur L. Anderson of the First Congregational church. Burial was in the family lot.

Mrs. Atherton was born in Exeter and lived here the greater part of her life. She was twice married and by her first husband, Daniel Dudley, was blessed with two children, both of whom survive. The other leaves several brothers. Mrs. Atherton was about fifty-seven years of age.

Several young men, all former residents of Exeter, recently organized

a club at the Adams house, Boston. It is called the Exeter club. Its object is to bring together men who are resident or former residents of Exeter at some hotel in Boston where a dinner and general reunion can be held. These are the members: Ralph D. Waldron and Albert Waldron of Somerville, Mass., Walter Chapman of Sharon, Mass., William Dargin of Everett, Mass., Charles V. Collins of Exeter, Fred W. Tilton and Ray C. Dargin of Exeter.

As Exeter plays in Brunswick, Me., tomorrow afternoon there will be no baseball game here, but the dual athletic meet between two state clubs should prove interesting, as the clubs contain a majority of the best men in the school athletic squad.

Dr. C. E. Burchett will give up his veterinary practice here and will go to Concord. His place here will be taken by a Haverhill doctor.

Charles Murray of Concord, state inspector of electrical wires, was a visitor in town today. He looked over the electric light wires which have crossed the telegraph wires so frequently lately.

George E. Smith, a printer in the News-Letter office, will complete his labors there tomorrow night. On April 29, he will leave for Los Angeles, Cal., with Mrs. Smith, where they will make their future home.

Sagamore Lodge, I. O. O. F. will celebrate the eighty-fourth anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America, either on April 23 or 27, the exact date coming on Sunday the twenty-sixth.

Foster W. Smith has accepted a position as motorman and Leon Cate as conductor on the street railway.

An important meeting of the Veterans Firemen's association is called for tomorrow night.

Rev. Eugene C. Webster will preach at the Phillips church on Sunday.

The annual May fair to be given in the town hall on May 1 by the ladies of the Unionist Society promises to excel anything given by them before.

The ball of the Veteran Firemen's association on last day eve promises to be a grand affair.

THE EVIL EYE.

The best of all the marvelous stage spectacles produced by Charles Hale and Sidney R. Ellis, The Evil Eye, gave pleasure to a large audience in Music hall last evening.

The weird and amusing adventures of Ned and Ned and the curious things done by the man with the evil eye would alone have been sufficient to make a first class entertainment.

Yale and Ellis, however, have added a big chorus, a bunch of clever comedians and introduced a succession of mechanical surprises, which makes this product of their genius one of the most remarkable theatrical offerings now before the public.

To mention all the clever features of The Evil Eye, would easily take up a column of space and it was a good idea that it is hard to particularise. The electric ballet was an exceedingly pretty conceit and the human windmill decidedly thrilling.

Terry Thornton sang two delightful ballads, "You and I" and "By Your Side" and a musical and poetic version of the legend of the Rhine in a rich melodious voice. The Phantasy troupe deserved deserved applause, and the Troubadour Four captured the audience with their singing, while the Horse Marine band provoked unrestrained mirth.

Richard T. Brown, who made the part of "Toby" in The Devil's Auction famous, was better than ever as Peleg the "globe American" and his monologue was as bright a bit of fun as the most captious critic could wish to hear.

In short, The Evil Eye is all right.

PROBATE COURT SESSIONS.

The times and places for holding sessions of probate court have been changed, and the correct list is here presented: June 2, Derry; June 9, Exeter; June 23, Exeter; July 7, Portsmouth; July 28, Exeter; Sept. 1, Portsmouth; Sept. 8, Exeter; Sept. 22, Exeter; Oct. 6, Derry; Oct. 13, Exeter; Oct. 27, Exeter; Nov. 3, Portsmouth; Nov. 17, Raymond; Nov. 24, Exeter; Dec. 1, Derry; Dec. 8, Exeter; Dec. 22, Exeter.

To Aid Nature

This health giver is most speedy in action and satisfactory in results. There will be no billious attacks or sick-headaches if you take

CONCLUSIVE REASONS.

Gen. Calvin Page Tells Why Gale Company's Petition Should Be Granted.

Gen. Calvin Page, one of the three executors of the will of the late Hon. Frank Jones, has given some conclusive reasons why the petition of the Gale Shoe company for exemption from taxation should be granted by the city government.

Mr. Page states that the local shoe factory was a losing venture for Mr. Jones and his associates and that the executors have neither a legal or a moral right to continue to operate it. During Mr. Jones' life, good wages were paid to the operatives, they were well treated and many men and women were given work, solely because Mr. Jones desired to advance the business interests of Portsmouth.

His executors wish to continue this policy as far as possible and instead of selling the machinery and closing the factory, have endeavored to sell or lease it.

No purchaser has been found, but the Gale Shoe company of Haverhill, Mass., has offered to lease it. If granted freedom from taxes for a term of ten years. The rental to be paid will no more than secure the estate from loss, if it does that, and the sale of the machinery and land would be the really logical course but the executors do not wish to inflict the blow upon Portsmouth such action would entail. As it is, considerable money must be expended in repairing the plant, before the Haverhill concern will consent to locate here, and the benefit to be derived from its coming will all be for the people of this city.

The executors have satisfied themselves that the Gale company is a reliable concern in every way. Its pay roll is \$25,000 monthly, it employs from 600 to 1200 people, pays good wages and its employees are of a good class. The company has had a successful career of fourteen years and asks nothing from Portsmouth except exemption from taxation, notwithstanding the fact that free rent subscriptions of stock and many other things might be obtained elsewhere.

Gen. Page does not understand the opposition to giving the new firm what it asks, which appears to have been developed here. The idea that exemption is unlawful, he says, is a mistaken one and calls attention to cases where similar action has been taken by the city government in the past.

Mr. Jones, it is well known, spent much money in Portsmouth without the hope of financial return, but his executors have no power to do this. Mr. Jones' heirs are not residents of this city and it is impossible to continue the work he carried on for so many years.

The executors wish to help Portsmouth in every way in their power but feel that they can do no more than they have done. Mr. Page thinks, however, that it is not good policy for our citizens to discourage business enterprise, because the city's future is dependent upon the manufacturing industries which may be brought here.

He asserts positively that exempting the shoe factory from taxation will result in direct benefit to every taxpayer. The matter is, or should be, of no greater personal interest to him than to any other loyal citizen and the coming of the Gale company will certainly not benefit the town.

Nevertheless, the executors, being good citizens of Portsmouth, wish to bring the new concern here.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that there will be in session at the Common Council chamber in City Hall in said city, on the following dates, viz: April 3, 7, 10, 13, 16, 21, 24, 28, and May 1 and 5, at the following hours, from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m. From 2 to 5 and 7.30 to 9 p. m. for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the special election to be held May 19, 1903.

The said board will also be in session at the same place on election day, May 12, 1903 from 8 a. m. to 12 p. m. and from 1 to 4 p. m. for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of this board.

HERBERT B. DOW,
Chairman.
ALBERT H. ENTWISTLE, Clerk.

A CONGRESSMAN'S DAY.

Something About Mr. Sulloway's Life in Washington.

The following extracts are taken from an account of Congressman Sulloway's daily life, contributed by W. H. Topping to the Manchester Mirror:

A day with a congressman.

Twenty-four hours is not a long time, but yet in that seeming brief period a good deal can be crowded in of a strenuous nature, and with the average congressman in Washington each day of the week means a steady grind. Many of the prominent men in congress put in much longer hours than the operatives in our great industrial plants.

It is universally conceded that Hon. Joseph G. Cannon and Congressman Sulloway are the two hardest-worked men in the house of representatives. Early and late these two men toll day after day, while their work accumulates faster than it can be got out of the way. I shall endeavor to depict something of the average daily life of Congressman Sulloway in Washington. As everybody knows, he is an early riser. He is up with the sun the year round, and about 300 of the 365 days of the year he gets in a lap on "Old Sol."

Mr. Sulloway passes the time before his morning meal in walking about the streets adjacent to the hotel as an appetizer. The moment the living room is opened he is in his seat. Oftentimes he goes over to the capitol and puts in an hour or two a work before he partakes of his morning meal. He is through with breakfast and down to work by 7.30. This time he usually spends in writing letters, or going over reports of pension cases. At nine o'clock the mail of the day is ready for distribution at the house postoffice. This is usually a heavy one, and will bring anywhere from twenty-five to forty letters each morning.

Constituent Sulloway's mail is no small item. During the busy days of Congress it runs as high as 200 letters a day, and it seldom falls below 100. This comes from all parts of the country. There are hundreds of "crank" letters, relating to proposed extension laws and what changes ought to be made in those now existing. Some of them are sensible and contain much valuable information, and oftentimes good advice, but the majority of them are so freakish that they are often ludicrous. I will say this, however, that very few of the letters of this latter class come from New Hampshire. They usually come from that section of the country where populism and every other kind of "ism" have been rampant.

Every mail brings letters of appeal or charity. The queer thing about it is that in most cases these come not from people in New Hampshire but people in Washington and outside. Washington has the most squalid and pernicious galaxy of beggars that ever did the "hold-up" business this side of the Rockies. They are a star lot, and are black white, good, bad and indifferent in complexion and manners. They have no schemes than Colonel Sellers and are impervious to any turnings out that you may give them.

Washington can produce more widows to the square inch than any other place on the face of the earth. There are widows to the right of you, widows to the left of you, and widows in front of you. A great many of these widows are after pensions. Many of them married old broken down soldiers when they themselves were young, and I fear their object in many cases in seeking such an alliance was for the purpose of securing a pension. There are, of course, many of them very deserving cases, but there are many others that are not, and this separating the good from the bad is what causes no end of annoyance to a congressman and a large amount of work for the clerks. I have in mind a case that as I write this I recall. One time last winter a widow in deep mourning came into the committee room.

After asking for the chairman, and being informed that he was at the department, she asked if I would listen to a statement of her pension case. She went on with a tale of woe, shed tears and had a bad time generally. She said that she did not know where the next meal was coming from and that the poorhouse stared her in the face. In wiping away her tears I noticed her fingers were covered with diamonds, and I mildly told her that she would not have to go hungry as long as she possessed that kind of jewelry. After this she grew a little indignant when she found that her appeal did not strike a sympathetic chord. I found in investigation that this woman had \$70,000 worth of real estate in the union station in that city.

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PISCATAQUA CLUB DANCE.

The Piscataqua club give one of their famous dances at Peirce hall on Monday evening, April 20, and they have arranged an excellent musical program, including several selections by John Goodine ("Mr. Dooley") who made such a hit at the Labor fair last night, the Zobo band, and several other soloists.

District of Columbia.

Each day there is this class of visitors who come to see the chairman. Then there are many old soldiers of the district, and some who come from states afar off so weak that they have to be wheeled into the room in invalid chairs, with the stamp of death already upon their faces. There are many such pathetic cases which elicit and which deserve sympathy. Every morning there is something of this sort. The time before twelve is consumed two days each week by meetings of the committee. Other mornings Mr. Sulloway is busy all the time seeing visitors, attending to his personal mail, or visiting the departments. At noon congress meets and then he goes up on the floor for a few hours.

There is one class of visitors that always are given a hearty welcome. They are those who come from the good old state of New Hampshire. It seems good to see them. The latch-string is always out.

CROOK WANTED.

Description Sent to Portsmouth Police From Washington.

City Marshal Entwistle is in receipt of the following notice from Major Richard Sylvester, superintendent of the Washington police:

Wanted for grand larceny, Albert Deschek, alias Dusek, a Bohemian, 15 years old, 5 feet 6, 150 pounds, heavy black hair combed pompadour, heavy black mustache, dark or light suit, light fedora hat, gold eye glasses, neat appearance; and his wife Marie or Mary, 30 years old, 5 feet 80 pounds, light complexion, blue eyes, blonde hair, blue silk waist, black skirt, black hat trimmed with red roses and black and white head-dress; earrings with blue set; she cannot speak English.

Deschek claimed to be a bookkeeper and baker. His wife was employed as a domestic by Mr. Michael Bach, 107 Florida avenue, N. E., and while the family were at church on Friday morning, 11th inst., this couple stole the following: \$1000 in \$20 gold certificates; \$2000 in \$10 and \$5 bills; \$10 and \$2½ gold pieces; diamond scarf pin, ¾ carat; lady's gold H. C. watch; clover leaf with red, white and blue stones on back case, gold chain attached; lady's gold ring set with turquoise and pearls.

Half the ill that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

SALE NETTED \$266.77.

SALE NETTED \$266.77.

The City Improvement society cleared the gratifying sum of \$266.77 from its recent sale at the Wallace Hackett residence.

DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

The Knights of Columbus are preparing for a dramatic entertainment which they are to give in Music hall toward the last of May.</h5

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening. Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance. 25 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald more local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1908.

ACT QUICKLY.

The city government should take speedy action on the petition of the Gale Shoe company, presented at the meeting of Thursday evening, and that action should be favorable. Nothing should be left undone which will tend in any way to hasten the beginning of active operations at the plant of the Portsmouth Shoe company.

The business and labor interests of the city will both be subserved by placing this great factory in the hands of energetic men, who will run it to its full capacity. Hundreds of men and women will be given employment and the merchants will be benefited by greatly increased trade.

The commercial growth of the city will be retarded if the Islington street plant is not operated. It is definitely stated that the trustees of Mr. Jones' estate cannot run it and unless it is to remain idle, it must be turned over to a new company. No out of town firm can be expected to locate here unless some inducements are offered and it behoves the city fathers to act and act quickly.

UP AGAINST IT.

Mr. Bryan isn't over popular with the democrats of the east, but in the western and central states he is looked upon more kindly. On the Atlantic seaboard, Mr. Cleveland appears at present to be the favorite, but beyond the Alleghanies the sage of Princeton's name arouses little enthusiasm. Mr. Hill, apparently, has few friends anywhere.

In New England, the democrats have been looking for a leader for several years, not with a lantern, like Diogenes when he started in quest of an honest man, but with an electric searchlight. Like the old Greek, however, they have sought in vain. George Fred Williams has been discarded and no one has been found capable of filling even his place. Richard Olney might have the position if he wanted it, but Richard is coy and has dodged those who wished to honor him.

Judge Alton B. Parker has had a considerable following in the immediate vicinity of New York city, but of late he has been losing it and the judge, figuratively speaking, is now lost in the depth of the Woods.

Out in Chicago, Mayor Carter Harrison is pretty nearly the whole thing, but his prestige is not felt far beyond the limits of the Windy city. Carter hardly seems to be a likely candidate for national leadership.

That picturesque politician, Tom Johnson, is monarch of all he surveys, so long as his range of vision extends no farther than the city of Cleveland. When the three cent fare man wanders afield, however, he encounters many an icy glance and is liable to return to the congenial climate of the city which loves him.

The democracy has many other "leaders," but, unfortunately, none whom enjoy more than a local supremacy. For which reason, a man seated on the house top would be

likely to arrive at the opinion that the democratic party is up against it, good and hard.

PENCIL POINTS.

Capt. Pershing deserves to be made a general.

The more Dave Hill attacks Gov. Odell the greater is our admiration for the latter.

New York city is running a close race with Buffalo in the matter of murder mysteries.

Admiral Crowninshield has dropped completely out of sight, but Gen. Corbin is still with us.

The automobileists have yet to learn that even owners of "green demons" are amenable to the law.

All my democrat has to do is to wait, and he will some day be suggested as a candidate for president.

The race for wealth has always been a free-for-all event, but the trusts are trying to make it a handicap.

Since the Northern Securities decision was rendered, we haven't heard much about Mr. Morgan's museum of art.

Notwithstanding the efforts to exterminate the mosquitoes, the insects are still fat, healthy and blessed with good appetites.

We sometimes wonder when "Chatton" of the Portland Advertiser finds time to read all of the literature he tells us about.

Does Satan rule the world during the entire year, except the forty days of Lent? This is a question for every man to answer for himself.

A one-armed pugilist of Toledo, O. (weight, 122 pounds) wants a contest. A man thus handicapped ought to find plenty of fellows willing to fight him.

The Vanderbilt-Nelson wedding was a magnificent affair, but the ostentatious display of wealth is not characteristic of the true lady or gentleman.

Celebrities who resent the familiarities of snap-shot photographers should remember that having one's picture taken is among the penalties of being famous.

Richard Croker has won \$115,000 on English race tracks. The sum must look small to him compared with what he used to get out of the citizens of New York.

The suggestion that Mr. Roosevelt be made president of Harvard, by and by, may have been inspired by the belief that he knows more about football than any other eligible man.

Several newspapers have lately been speculating about the troubles of Job. We should think that a newspaper man had troubles enough of his own without bothering about those of a man who died some thousands of years ago.

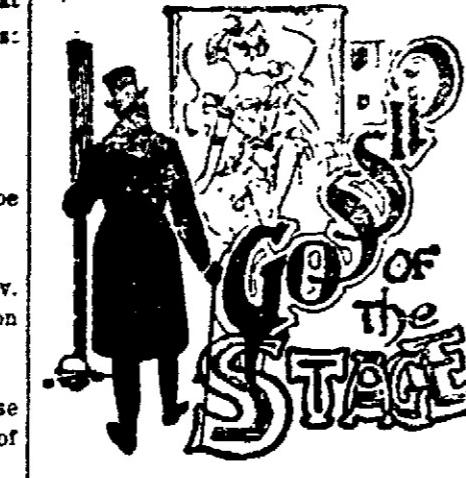
DIPLOMATIC REMINISCENCES.

Andrew D. White, who has been resting quietly in Italy since his release from the care of the German Embassy at Berlin, has just sent The Century Magazine the first part of a manuscript upon which he has long been engaged, consisting of reminiscences of his diplomatic life. The present part covers his recollections of Beaconsfield, the Emperors William I. and Frederick, Bismarck, Browning, and other famous European statesmen and writers. Further papers will include recollections of his recent embassy to Berlin.

Dr. White, who is a graduate of the famous Yale class of '63, has filled many diplomatic positions, beginning with an attachement of the United States legation in St. Petersburg when he was a very young man. He was special commissioner to Santo Domingo in 1871, commissioner to the Paris Exposition of 1878, minister to Germany 1879-81 (his first mission to Germany), minister to Russia 1892-94, member of the Venezuelan Commission of 1896-97, member of the Peace Commission at The Hague, and ambassador to Germany (his second mission) from 1897 until his recent resignation and retirement.

The recollections of such a life are sure to be of very great interest. The papers will begin to appear in an early number of The Century.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.



TAKING THINGS EASY.

month, and a most satisfactory deviation from the prurient plays on which the public has been obliged to gorge itself for so wearily, wearily long. Why cannot all the theatricals be as clean, wholesome and healthful? Mr. Kendall deserves everyone's thanks for raising the standard. He is an artist and the most natural, dry and easy gentleman in the ranks of American comedy today. He may ever be certain of one thing. He can never be anything but a monopolist. There is no competition. There is no other Kendall.

The supporting company was first class. Among the gentlemen, Ed Chapman gave a very funny impersonation of Aleck Stripe. His makeup alone was worth the price of admission. Mr. Bowser as Sandy Talbot was an interesting character. Walter Thomas was exceedingly satisfactory as Walter Talbot, the young lover and the impetuous champion of a particular member of the fair sex.

Lottie Alter as Mildred Arlington was sweet and good to look upon. Her charming ways carried the old boys back to the days when they, too, leaned over the fence and whispered delicious nothings into the pink ears of the pretty girls of a generation ago. It was all dearly reminiscent. Miss Ida Darling as the blind widow, Mrs. Arlington, came in for a good share of approval in her dignified assumption of the character. Marion Abbott and Rose Norris were the eccentric women in the cast and

card hung out the front door, no one would have thought he was being cheated at that. Once in a while it happens that you get more for your money than you deserve. Busy Izzy is the once.

It's a fair guess that having read how really good it is, you would like to know something what it's about. To tell, however, is a "stunt," or, as dear old Kipling used to put it, "another story." Honestly, you can't sit down in cold blood and talk about Busy Izzy. It wasn't made that way. The show isn't about anything as a matter of fact, though Busy Izzy himself is about several things most of the time.

In fact, everybody on the stage is busy, including the unknown who works the elevator, and everybody is busy to some purpose. Moreover, there is in evidence a good share of the time the smartest and hardest working lot of show girls that has struck this burg since Weber and Fields were here a year ago. The man who staged Busy Izzy knew his business, and the people that he trained have never forgotten his lessons nor shaken themselves loose from the injections of ginger that he must have forced into them with a hydraulic pump or some other massive instrument.

George Sidney's Hebrew is an "amoosin" little cuss. Izzy Mark they call him on the playbill, but he's not a circumstance to the easy marks he made of his audience. Fred Wyckoff shows a capital "Rube" character mixed in with some energetic juggling. Edward Clark is a comical elevator boy and has in conjunction a brand of acrobatic dancing that is thoroughly effective. Daniel Sullivan is a good tough one, and Charles Lo Mier, a unique tramp. Annie Martelli is Sidney's side partner among the women, looks attractive in the lime light and dances well. Little Maude Campbell, whose energy is amazing, captures the audience out of hand with her cyclonic steps, with Mr. Clark as first assistant.

The costuming is all right. The music as full of popularity as an egg is of meat. On account of the hard work that the company has to do the Wednesday matinee will be omitted, though there will be matinees the rest of the week as usual. The company earns its rest all right. See if you don't think so. —Boston Journal.

MR. FITCH'S PLANS.

Clyde Fitch has sailed from New York for a five months' trip to Europe. He will return the last of August to see the opening production of several of his plays. Before his departure he announced several of his plans for next season. "I will go first to Paris," said Mr. Fitch, "and then go direct to Sicily, where I shall work for several weeks. I have to finish Her Own Way, in which Maxine Elliott is to star, and also to write a new play for Charles Frohman for production here about Christmas time. When I have finished this work I shall go to Berlin to arrange for the production of The Girl With the Green Eyes and The Girl and the Judge. My new musical comedy, The Infant Prodigy, in which Fay Templeton will star, will be produced the second week in October at the Casino. Major Andre, the third of my historical plays, will have its first presentation at the Savoy theatre in November. Then I have for production next season The Last of the Dandies, with Mr. Dixey in the leading part. Clara Bloodgood will appear again in The Girl with the Green Eyes, and Miss Manning will star in The Stubbornness of Gertrude.

helped a great deal in the comedy business.

The comedy was very prettily set, from the scenic standpoint, and Herbert Hall Winslow's book is the best seen up this way. Altogether, the performance was the most gratifying in many months and satisfactory to the star and the local management.

IZZY KEEPS BUSY.

Busy Izzy came to Music hall yesterday for a week's stay, and if he keeps on going the way he started in, he will make the man in the box office his namesake, just as sure as fate.

Yesterday afternoon the theatre was so crowded that the house cat had to go up on the roof to find a place to take a quiet nap, and last night Manager Janette was around with a tape measure, trying to figure out if it really would pay to put in expansive walls for the rest of the week.

It takes the people to smell a theatre success every time. It seems to get into the air, and then into their nostrils. When that happens, they stop not on the order of their going, but go. It's a funny condition of affairs when you stop to think of it. George Sidney, the star of the piece, isn't especially well known in Boston, and why a vast concourse from the street with money in their pockets and a deep-seated desire for a good time under their jackets, should size him up offhand as the real thing before anybody had a chance to tell them about it, is a fair mystery.

But they made no mistake. Write that down in capitals and then turn on the hose to call everybody's attention to it. The show is a comer, and if it had traveled up Tremont street a block or two and settled down somewhere with a dollar-fifty

feted such inducements that she will soon give a special matinee in each of these cities.

Marion Abbott, who is one of the company supporting Ezra Kendall in The Vinegar Buyer will be remembered by observing theatregoers as one of the hits with Sag Harbor in 1900. Miss Abbott took the part of Elizabeth Ann Turner in Herne's play.

The Bennett & Moulton company (George K. Robinson, manager), will close its season in Brattleboro, Vt., week after next. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson will then go to Stamford, Conn., where they will pass the summer. Mrs. Robinson (the petite Marion Francis) will be starred next season by her husband. They have a nice line of plays and have been fortunate in securing favorable bookings on the New England circuit.

Edward Harrigan is once more to appear as the star of one of his own plays, written in his old vein, and with the scenes played, as of old, in the East Side of New York. Yesterday he signed a contract with Liebler & Co., which not only provides for the production of this new play of his next season, but also makes him one of Mr. Tyler's stars for a period of years. His new play is in four acts, with music by Dave and George Graham, and is said to be in the old vein. It will first be produced next December in Boston.

When The Old Homestead plays in Keene on the evening of May 2, Denman Thompson will donate his entire share of the receipts, seventy-five per cent to the Eliot City hospital.

Allen's Lung Balsam

THE BEST COLD MEDICINE.
ABSOLUTE SAFETY
should be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon that depends one's life. **ALLEN'S LUNG BALM** contains **NO OPIUM** in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of **CROUP, COLDS, deep-seated COUGHS.** Try it now, and be convinced.

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JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President.

ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.

JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, Treasurer.

CALVIN PAGE, JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER, Executive Committee.

A. & A. W. WALKER SOLE AGENTS FOR OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

THEATRICAL TIDBITS.

The stage is to lose another beautiful woman. Miss Marie Derrickson has left John Drew and The Mummy and the Humming Bird to marry Francis O'Neill, described in police communications as a New York merchant. Miss Georgie Menard, a niece of Mr. Drew, replaces Miss Derrickson in the company.

The Crisis was a lucky find for James K. Hackett. Up to date, the play has cleared \$100,000 for the actor.

Henrietta Crosman, who gave but a single performance in Louisville, Nashville, and Memphis, has been of-

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G's for natural discharge, infarction, and the removal of various membranes, parasites, and other organisms.

EDWARD'S VINEGAR.
Use in piles, hemorrhoids, &c., external, internal, &c., \$1.00, or 5 bottles, 50c. circular seal on bottle.

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IF YOU HAVE ANY PAINTING TO DO WE HAVE THE PAINT THAT WILL SUIT YOU.

RIDER & COTTON
65 MARKET STREET.

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Rec. Sec. Timothy Conners;

Fin. Sec. F. H. Thompson;

Composed of delegates from all the local unions.

Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

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Pres. Gordon Proble;

Sec. E. W. Clark;

Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

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Vice Pres. Harrison O. Hott;

Rec. Sec. Miss Z. Gertrude Young;

Sec. Treas. Arthur G. Brewster;

Sergeant Arms. Wilbur B. Shaw.

Meets in Peirce hall second Sat.

ury of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres. William T. Lyons;

Rec. Sec. Charles H. Colson.

BIG CROWD THERE.

Union Label Fair A Decided Success.

GOOD PROGRAM GIVES THE VISITORS ENTERTAINMENT.

Miss Howe's Splendid Address The Feature Of The Evening.

THROG SHOWS MUCH INTEREST IN THE VARIOUS EXHIBITS.

The second evening of the Union Label fair proved conclusively that the interest of the people of Portsmouth has been thoroughly aroused by the original and interesting exhibit planned by the Central Labor union. A much larger crowd was in attendance on Friday evening than the evening before, and, it being ladies' night, the gentler sex was much more in evidence.

This latter fact may be accounted for in great part, however, by the announcement that the speaker would be Miss Edith M. Howes, of Boston, president of the National Association of Women Workers.

Miss Howes' fine address held the absorbed attention of every person in the hall from beginning to end. It was one of the most interesting and convincing ever heard by a local audience and the ideas of the speaker were clothed in graceful and pleasing language. She gave the union label her support because, she said, to her it was the emblem of "better living" and improved conditions among the masses of the people. It meant that working men and working women were advancing toward a higher moral plane, at the same time that they were securing for themselves a larger share of the luxuries of life.

The speaker made an earnest plea for broadminded action. "Most of our troubles," she said, "are the direct result of selfishness. When we work for self alone we are more likely to lose than when we join hands with our brothers and sisters and work for the good of all." The interests of capital and labor, she said, were in the end found to be identical and when one was injured, the other must eventually suffer.

Continued applause followed the close of the address.

Miss Howes is one who has made the betterment of the condition of the working girl her life work. Herself accustomed from childhood to every luxury that wealth could provide, she has not hesitated to cast her lot with that of her less fortunate sisters. She has studied in Europe and America and is an artist of great talent and national reputation. She has, however, won a more enduring fame by her work in the interests of those who stand in need of aid. She has pointed out to the women workers of our great cities a way to a better existence and the organization of which she is the founder and leader is doing a work the value of which it is impossible to overestimate.

Miss Howes' address was, of course, the feature of the evening,



EASILY HANDLED.

Seven-Masted Schooner In This River.

THAT IS, IF SHE SHOULD VISIT THIS PORT.

Possibility That The Thomas W. Lawson May Come Here.

LARGEST SAILING VESSEL IN THE WORLD, SHE DRAWS 28 FEET OF WATER.

A seven-master at the North end. Such a thing is not only a possibility, but very likely.

The Thomas W. Lawson, the only sailing vessel afair of seven masts, may be a visitor to this port some day not so very far distant.

Coming up the river, with her tall "sticks" and great hull, she would certainly present a striking appearance. And berthed at the North end, she would attract a lot of attention.

Those interested in things marine would flock eagerly to see her and the other craft that might chance to be lying at the wharves would be insignificant.

Big as the Lawson is, her arrival wouldn't disturb the serenity of the Piscataqua much.

She draws twenty-eight feet of water, to be sure, but what is that when there is a depth of over thirty feet right up to the North end water front at high tide.

Some pretty sizable sailing vessels have already been berthed here. The John F. Prescott and the Frank Palmer, both five-masters, have come up through the Narrows to their wharfage, discharged their thousands of tons of coal, swing out into mid-stream and gone sedately back down river and out to sea, without a hitch.

There is just as much room here for the Lawson as there was for them.

At the lecture in the church at 7:30 o'clock, the pastor will present another in the illustrated series on "The Life of Christ," the theme being "The Crucifixion and Resurrection." Superior views will be given by the aid of the stereopticon. These lectures have been largely attended.

Mrs. Oliver H. Priest will be the soloist at the evening service.

The public has cordial welcome to all the devotions at this church.

Services will be held in the vestry next Tuesday evening.

The ladies are to meet in the vestry on Wednesday afternoon to sew.

The business meeting of the Young

Peoples' Christian Union which was

to take place last Wednesday evening was postponed to the following

Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The date for the men's supper has

been set for Thursday evening, April

30. This will be a notable event.

A company to be known as the Modern Women, Incorporated, was organized at the office of Horace Mitchell on April 13, for the purpose of doing a general publishing business. Capital stock \$300,000; president, Horace Mitchell. Kittery, Me.; treasurer, A. M. Meloon, New Castle, N. H.

Stephen Boulter of Quincy, Mass., is in town to pass the Sabbath with his mother, Mrs. S. E. Boulter.

An adjourned meeting of the board

NORTH WESTERN
\$33.00
TO THE
PACIFIC COAST
from Chicago daily, February 15 to April 30.
Daily and Personally Conducted Excursions in
Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars
Only \$6.00 double berth. Choice of routes. Dining cars,
meals a la carte. The only double-track railway between
Chicago and the Missouri River. The direct route.
Fast time. Splendid service. Three trains a day to
San Francisco, Los Angeles,
Portland
UNION PACIFIC
OVERLAND
WORLD'S PICTORIAL LINE

W.E. Paul
RANGES

—AND—

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this age
will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

39 to 45 Market Street

Professional Cards.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.
Residence, 93 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original English Pennyroyal
SAFELY RELIEVES Headache, &c.
DRAUGHTS, CHICKEN POX, &c.
HOT SPOTS, &c.
With blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse
Dangerous Substitutions and Impostures.
Stamp for Particulars. Testimonials
turn Mail to 10,000 Physicians, Druggists,
and Surgeons. Chichester Chapel
Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

GAS FOR COOKING REDUCED TO \$1.15 NET PER 1000 CUBIC FEET.

After May 1st, 1903, the price for gas used for cooking on a Standard 4-Top Burner, Two-Oven Gas Range will be reduced to \$1.15 per thousand cubic feet.

Prepayment meters will be installed on each stove so that by depositing a 25-cent piece 217.4 feet of gas can be purchased.

You cannot afford to be without a Gas Stove for cooking.

RANGES ON EXHIBITION AT OUR OFFICE.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

IT WILL COME BACK.

Some Portsmouth Residents Have Learned to Keep It Away.

Your back may not ache very long. But the ache will return shortly. Comes oftener—stays longer. Unless the kidneys are relieved. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney trouble.

Portsmouth people endorse them.

Mr. L. T. Wilson, salemaker on Market street, says:—"I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the joints and in the upper part of the chest, causing distressing lameness and some urinary difficulty and I was quite stiffened up. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once and I didn't use but part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I gave the balance of my box to a friend and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very light weights. I am prepared from my personal experience and their effect on others to highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. You can refer to me."

Coast Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and the no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—but so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many factors. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you save in. We will be glad to see you at any time.

**HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**
20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

W. H. Barnes of the above Company has
the barrels of the above Cement for
sale.

Labeled

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other
Public Works,

and on the construction of
many buildings and structures throughout
the country.

For Sale by

J. H. ROUGERON

7-20-4

100 CIGARS

LITTLE GOLD DUST

Havana filled 5c. cigars are now
giving the largest sales in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all
first class dealers.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Gas, Gas and Water Pts.

In Jaws of Huge Cat

Thrilling Story of an Encounter With a Big Mountain Lion.

Armed Only With a Knife. Hunter Kills Fierce Brute. Plucky Fight of a Big-horn Ram.

A young man living near Temecula canyon, California, has great scars that he will carry through life as the result of a recent encounter with a mountain lion. In company with one of the men from the ranch he started one morning on quail hunt. After indifferent success in company for two hours they separated, with the understanding that they should return to the ranch by noon. At that time his companion arrived, but the other man had not come in. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon the absent man's setter dog came creeping in nearly famished for water and with great gashes in his side.

"Lion or cat?" was the general exclamation. After a short rest and food



THE LION SPEALED ON THE BURRO.

and water the dog led them over two miles across the hills, and it was well toward sunset when it crawled to the summit of a hogback covered with a dense growth of chaparral. Here its strength gave out, but growling ominously and with bristles erect, it dragged its body slowly along. The dog's action showed to the search party that what it sought was just ahead, and crushing through the bushes, the men entered the cleared space some twenty yards in diameter. In the center was a dead dog. On the edge of the open lay the body of the man they sought, his heavy corduroy hunting suit torn almost from his body and his flesh gashed in a horrible manner. It was at first thought he was dead, but closer examination showed there was yet life. One shoulder and arm were crushed, the flesh on his limbs was in ribbons, and across his breast and left thigh were great gashes. Near him was his double barreled shotgun, the stock shattered and the barrel bent.

The hunter's burro was found with its neck broken and its throat torn open. He had left the animal secured by its latter so late before encountering the lion. It is supposed that the lion attacked the burro while the hunter was exploring a canyon a short distance away in search of small game.

Following the dog into some bushes on the other side of the clearing, they found a huge mountain lion stone dead. There were numerous gaping wounds in its throat, and the flesh on its jaws and ears showed also that the dog had been at the death. In the left side of the animal was a hunting knife driven into the hilt.

A litter was prepared, and the wounded man and dog were taken back to the ranch. It was weeks before the man recovered.

In telling the story afterward the hunter said it was nearly noon and he was returning in the direction of the ranch when he heard his dog growling in the bushes. Forcing his way through the brush, he confronted the lion, that was standing with one foot on the dog it had just pulled down. The lion was lashing its sides and the ground with its tail and snarling viciously as it watched the dog circling around. Lion and man saw each other at the same moment and without an instant's hesitation the lion crouched for a spring.

Retreat was impossible, so the hunter gave it a charge of small bird shot as it leaped, then side stepped and gave it the contents of the other barrel. The shot only maddened the animal, and it rose again. The hunter clubbed his gun and, striking the animal squarely across the head, shattered the stock and bent the barrels, but the blow did not even stun the brute. Its reach was as long as that of the gun and with a swipe of a fore paw pulled the man to the ground and on the un-

der side. It snapped at his throat, but caught him by the shoulder.

The brave dog, springing to the aid of its master, endeavored to seize the lion by the throat. The big brute released its hold for an instant, and a blow of one paw sent the dog nearly ten feet, laying open its side to the ribs. The man could not rise with the weight of the lion on him, but the diversion caused by the dog gave him an opportunity to twist his body and draw his knife, on which he had been lying. He buried the knife in the lion's side, and with a fearful scream the animal again buried its fangs in his shoulder, riving it a terrible crunch and at the same time using its claws. Again and again he plied the knife, though blindly, as he was rapidly losing strength. Yet the soft tissue and the gush of warm blood that poured over him told that each thrust went home. The last thing he remembered was seeing his dog crawling forward to renew the attack.

For all his strength and agility a mountain lion cannot whip a bighorn ram. At least J. S. Crawford says it cannot. Crawford is a well known miner in the southwest and a man of truth. He and his partner were down in the San Pedro Martin country in Cal., who prefer a paradise for sportsmen, who prefer the rifle to the shotgun. At one point the mountain ascended in the form of natural terraces, and along one of these wound the Indian trail on which they were slowly climbing to their camp up among the pines.

It was hot—awfully hot—and they were buzzing the inner side of the terrace to avoid the rays of the afternoon sun when their attention was attracted by a series of peculiar sounds on the terrace below. They cautiously crawled to the edge and looked over. Probably seventy-five feet below them on the next shelf was a strange spectacle. An immense bighorn ram and a mountain lion were facing one another at a distance of about twenty-five feet, and there was every evidence that a battle royal was in progress. The miners flattened themselves behind the bushes growing along the edge and prepared to be entertained.

The position of the lion was that of a cat crouched on his haunches, ears back and spitting at some vicious little terriers. The ram, carrying a magnificent pair of horns, stood squarely on his feet, his body braced slightly forward. At times he stamped viciously and shook his horns at which times the ram would raise a fore paw and show his tusks through a snarl. The ground indicated that the fight had been in progress for some time and that the men had happened along between rounds. But the wait was not long. The lion crouched and moved forward stealthily, while the ram braced himself more firmly, but never gave an inch.

From a distance of about fifteen feet the lion leaped, with paws widespread, and at the same instant the ram rose on his hind feet and, launching his body forward, struck the lion a fearful jolt squarely in the chest. Down came the lion's paws, but they only scraped harmlessly along those hard, ridged horns. Both fell together, but quicker than that of the lion was the recovery of the ram, and he hurled his at least 200 pounds literally with battering ram force broadside against the lion. There was something like a human "huh!" as the blow landed, and the next instant the ram was back and braced to meet another charge. This time the lion circled cautiously, as if on a pivot, ever narrowing the distance, but the ram always kept his horns to the front, leaving no opening. Closer and closer crept the lion, seeking for an opportunity.

The first mate, McLeod, shortly afterward approached the forecastle head. "Where's Paddy?" he asked, whereupon Rau struck at him with his belaying pin, but missed and by accident struck Smith. He bears the marks of that blow today. The blow knocked Smith insensible. Rau again struck him at the first mate and knocked him down and afterward directed Smith, who had recovered, and Flohr to throw him overboard.

The second mate, Abrahamson, was the next victim. He was in the cabin. Smith and Rau went aft and as the mate left the cabin fired two shots at him. He ran wounded and bleeding into the captain's cabin, shouting, "Lord, captain, I'm shot!"

At the moment Captain Shaw was on the after part of the poop, while Julius Parsons was at the wheel. Rau next gave Flohr an order to kill Parsons. He had a revolver in his hand as he gave the order, and Flohr obediently took a wooden pin and struck Parsons on the head with it. He ran away and was followed by Flohr and Rau, who lashed him to the forecastle head, with Monsson standing guard over him. Rau took his place at the wheel.

The captain, ignorant of all that had occurred, went to the compass, where Rau, armed with revolver and belaying pin, knocked him senseless, while Flohr fired at him. Captain Shaw was apparently not killed outright, for he staggered to his cabin.

Meanwhile Parsons tried to escape from the forecastle head, whereupon Monsson brought his belaying pin into full effect.

All this time Moses Thomas, the negro cook, was in his cabin. Moses Thomas, by the way, was the first man to inform the authorities of the truth. He was awakened by the reports of the firearms, and heard the cry of the second mate as he ran into the captain's cabin. He next heard Rau telling the others in a loud voice how many he had killed and that only the cook remained to be executed. But the negro's life

was spared on condition that he obeyed orders.

On Wednesday, Dec. 10, Rau ordered the death of the wounded captain and the second mate, who had all the time been kept prisoners. Rau, Smith and Monsson had revolvers and Fisher a belaying pin. They took up positions around the cabin door and told the wounded men they could come out.

Abrahamson left the cabin first, and as he walked to the ship's side he was shot by Smith and fell overboard. As his body floated past Rau, Monsson and Smith fired at it. Two hours later Captain Shaw was let out. When he appeared, Rau shot him in the temple, and he fell dead, his body being thrust overboard.

Rau and Smith next invented a story which they had to tell when they were picked up, and Bravo, Johansen and Thomas were compelled to repeat it three times a day to be certain they would make no mistakes. Rau stood over them with his loaded revolver as they recited it. This story, the main incident of which was that the Veronican took fire, was the one that first reached Europe. The absence of the captain was explained by the statement that when it became necessary to take to the boats the one commanded by the captain was not seen again.

Unfortunately for themselves, Bravo and Johansen were unable to remember the details despite the rehearsals, and they were therefore shot dead and their bodies cast overboard. By the deaths of these men the crew was reduced to five. The ship's lifeboat was now provisioned and launched and the Veronican fired. On Dec. 28 the men reached the desert island of Cajuira, whence three days later they were rescued by the steamer Brunswick, which took them into Liverpool.

It was to Captain Brown of that vessel that Thomas, the negro cook, told his story, which resulted in the arrest of the prisoners. Rau remarked to his companions when in custody, "I didn't think the nigger was smart enough for this."

Thomas stated in the course of his evidence in court that Rau explained he killed Paddy because the latter boasted he was the best sailor in the ship. Having killed Paddy, it was necessary that the others should die in order that his death should not become known.

Tragedy Of the Sea

Awful Brutality of Mutineers on the Bark Veronica.

Four Sailors Slew Captain, Mate, Part of the Crew and Set Fire to the Ship—A Terrible Story.

In the realms of fiction it is rare to find a more amazing tale of the sea than that which was partly unfolded in the Liverpool police court a few days ago.

For weeks four sailors have been under arrest on a charge of murdering Captain Shaw, the first and second mates and four seamen or the bark Veronica on the high seas, but the story outlined at the opening of the examination surpassed in horror anything that had been suggested.

The men, rough looking sailors, are Otto Monsson, aged eighteen; Henry

Flohr, aged nineteen; Gustav Rau, twenty-nine, all Germans, and Willem O. Smith, aged thirty, a Dutchman.

The Veronica, with a crew of twelve,

was on Dec. 7, 1902, on a voyage from Ship Island, Miss., to Montevideo. It is evident that on that date a conspiracy was formed between the prisoners and others to murder certain members of the crew, for which purpose they armed themselves with revolvers. The ringleader was Rau. Patrick Doran, who was known as "Paddy," was on the lookout on the forecastle head about 4 a.m. when Rau, Smith and Flohr approached him.

After a few minutes' conversation Rau struck him on the head with a belaying pin three times, and then in his unconscious condition they placed him on a locker. Paddy on recovering consciousness feebly asked for a glass of water, and Flohr was about to give it to him when Rau came up and killed the poor fellow by a blow with the belaying pin. His body was then cast overboard.

Knowing that King Menelek would give him dozen or more lions in payment for the trip, he consented and in 1898 made a trip to Abyssinia which lasted five and a half months. In talking of his experiences Seeth said:

"After my presentation to the emperor he said to the prime minister, 'Show him the lions. So we went round the palace to a little house where the

church steeple in Pittsburg, which is 225 feet from the earth, and the flagstaff on the city hall in Pittsburg, at a height of 275 feet.

Blair is thirty-two years old, and he has been following his present occupation ever since the world's fair in Chicago in 1893. His first work was in the coal mines of Pennsylvania, about as far under ground as he now goes above it.

He worked as a sailor for several years, and it was on board ship that he learned so much about climbing and rigging.

He had returned from a voyage and was in Chicago just before the world's fair opened. There was a demand for men who could climb the immense flag staffs and poles that were being erected, and Blair, needing employment, undertook the work. He became proficient.

Steeple climbers rarely depend upon a lightning rod or a similar support in reaching the top of a church steeple. Their plan is to ascend the inside of the tower as far as possible and bore a small hole through the roof. A strong iron bolt is driven through the hole and fastened on the inside. A thin wire or cord is placed over the bolt. This enables a heavier rope or tackle to be attached.

The climber then makes his exit from the tower through the highest window and goes up by means of the tackle, which he has made with the bolt. When the bolt is reached, a rope is thrown around the spire, and the ascent is made as on a flagpole.

The steeple jack must be an expert climber and must have plenty of energy. He climbs a flagpole by the operation of his skill and his strength, but once at the top he fastens a rope to the pole, and to this rope he attaches a peculiarly constructed chair, which hangs to his back while he is making the ascent.

In Pittsburg Blair had a young assistant named Thomas Eaton, who had a harrowing experience at the top of a church spire, although he did not know anything about it at the time. Blair had the contract for repairing the Trinity church steeple, and Eaton had ascended almost to the top of the steeple. He had had only a few hours' sleep the night before, and while sitting in the steeple jack's chair, nearly 300 feet in the air, he went to sleep.

The peculiar manner of the man attracted the attention of the pedestrians below, and Blair finally made the ascent to investigate. He found Eaton fast asleep. Fearing that to wake him suddenly might frighten him so badly that he would lose his balance, the boy steeple jack tied Eaton to his seat and then lowered him to the ground.

When Eaton awoke he found a curious crowd gathered around him, and he wondered what had happened. He was amazed at the utterance.

In Cleveland Blair was painting the flagstaff on the city hall at a distance of 250 feet from the ground when a violent windstorm arose.

The wind blew at a velocity of about forty miles an hour, and while the flagstaff reeled to and fro Blair made a rapid descent.

He said that was the narrowest escape he ever had.

Scourge of Whooping Cough.

Up to the year 1900 whooping cough had been absolutely unknown in New Guinea, but once the infection seized the luckless natives it developed in a fashion new to medical science. It attacked fully 50 per cent of all the natives and proved fatal in over seventy cases in a hundred.

The natives of New Guinea do not believe that death can be the result of any natural cause, but credit it to some unknown enemy. Consequently when whooping cough attacks a village the local sorcerer is at once consulted, and he generally designates some neighboring tribe as the culprit. A midnight massacre results and adds to the already awful mortality.

Now the Seris Poison Arrows.

A wound from the arrow of a Seri Indian usually causes death because the arrows are always poisoned. It is said that the natives prepare their poison by allowing a rattlesnake to bite a piece of deer meat and then dipping their arrows into the meat after it has become thoroughly incised.

Asleep In Midair

Perilous Nap of a Steeple Jack Hundreds of Feet Above Earth.

Strange Adventure of a Worker on a Church Spire—Lured to Ground Before Awakening.

James Calderwood and James McCrindle, two expert sugar men from New York, who are in charge of a sugar plantation in Yucatan for Don Eusebio Escalante, one of the organizers of the consolidated railroads of Yucatan, had an experience on the plantation a short time ago which will give them something to talk about for the remainder of their days.

The plantation is quite a distance inland, and among the employees are a large number of Maya Indians, who are sometimes a tribe unruly. The cook on the plantation is a Yucatecan, and one of the Indians had taken quite a dislike to him. One day for some slight provocation one of the Indians decided to stab the cook, and as he was about to commit the deed Calderwood caught sight of him.

IN THE GHOST'S PATH

By Lester Grey

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Mary Manners was at war with herself and with all the world. Will Voight found that this was not a case where "present company is excepted."

"No," she said and shook her head so decidedly that certain rebellious curls bobbed in her eyes. "So, I don't want to go to the theater. I want to be alone and to think. Who could think it is a hot, stuffy theater? We will go to the park."

He ventured to hint that even his presence might be a bar to the flow of thought.

"I could not go alone, stupid! It would not be proper."

"Or interesting."

She dashed him a look, and he subsided.

The park looked cold and rather gloomy, but her sigh of satisfaction



"OH, IT'S GOING INTO THE WATER! SAVE IT! SAVE IT!"

was quite ecstatic as she cried, "Oh, I do love the park!"

"So do I in summer."

"But now, when the breath of spring is in the air."

"More winter than 'spring' in this air," he retorted grimly. "There is a lot of ice still in these sheltered walks, so do let me help you."

But she refused his proffered hand and stepped daintily along. She even pummeled a fragment of a gay dance tune. Evidently her spirits were rising in proportion as his fell. Overhead the bare branches cracked and sighed. Underfoot the walk looked treacherous enough in the fitful glimmer of the oil lamps.

Now came a bit of incline. She started down recklessly, with a challenging ok at her silent escort. "Let's see who gets to the bottom first."

But on the instant her foot caught on a bit of gravel. She swayed and would have fallen if his ready hand had not saved her. The effort, however, destroyed his own equilibrium. Down, we rolled the dignified Mr. Voight to the bottom of the slide. His high silk rolled even faster in an exploring edition toward the little brook that alongside the path.

The girl clasped her hands tragically. "It is going into the water! Save it!" Then she burst out laughing.

Mr. Voight raised himself stiffly and in chase of the hat he brought it back, she was laughing.

"I am glad that I afforded you so much amusement." His tone was very strong. "And I am happy to tell you the hat has escaped injury. Your story about it was quite remarkable. My injuries—oh, that is a matter of no consequence to you evidently."

laughter had died away, and she toward him contritely. "Forgive me! If you could only have how funny you looked!" Another ram was threatened, but she ed her voice as she caught sight of her face. "But you are not hurt, are you? Just let me brush you off, I will be all right, Will."

"I refused to be placated. He was laughed at, and ridicule to the innermost core of a being.

I pretend an interest you have own conclusively you do not am quite ready to resume our onward." And he turned and ascended the incline.

Will was glad that the friendly hit his involuntary, expressed surprise. William the long suffering, had

She had teased him and with him. This, then, was the

wave of indignation foisted. How rude he was, how un- stood still and gazed at the hurrying up the slope. How treat her so? She would go on. But the park was very silent. A cold tremor seized was afraid. Let undignified haste she hurried and caught up with him,

AT NINE O'CLOCK

By James W. White
Copyright, 1901,
By the S. S. McClure Company

sunting. A glance at him brought back her courage. His bearing was anything but victorious.

Her tone matched his own as she said. "I cannot go home alone. We need not have any further conversation, however, and I won't trouble you again."

Miss Manners waked visibly at her words. There were signs of yielding as he replied. "You know that I am always glad to do things for you."

Miss Manners laughed bitterly. "And yet you were going to leave me alone just now. It wasn't kind, wasn't a gentlemanly thing, to do."

His anger flamed up again. "I could not endure your mockery. It simply showed that I had been mistaken all along; that you did not care for me; had been only playing with me."

Her voice was low and vibrant as she retorted: "That is why I was restless tonight, why I have been restless for many days. I was trying to make up my mind whether I really loved you. You have helped me to solve the question. I can give you the answer now. It is 'No.'"

He was too stunned to speak, and so they hurried on in silence. An angry spot of color burned in the girl's cheeks, but the darkness hid this as well as the glint of tears in her eyes and the pallor of the man's face.

Suddenly he caught her to him almost rudely. She struggled, but he lifted her bodily and then set her down, trembling. Even as her cry of indignation rang out there was a blaze of white light, a whirr of wheels, and the automobile was out of sight.

Voight's voice trembled as he whispered. "That is the White Ghost, but it might have been the White Death for both of us."

He held her in his arms, though she struggled. She was yet too indignant and too startled to realize her narrow escape.

After a moment: "What was it to you if I had been killed? What right have you to interfere?"

There was a traitorous tremble in her voice that gave him courage.

"The right of loving you. Had the last ten minutes made life seem so worthless for you too?"

He tried to see her face, but she had hidden it on his shoulder. He bent his head till his lips almost touched her hair. "Can't you find it in your heart to change your answer?"

Her face was still hidden, and only a lover's ear could have caught the faint reply.

Origin of Old Glory.

In the reminiscences of Lord Ronald Gower is found a story of the origin of the stars and stripes.

The "star spangled banner" of the American republic has its origin from an old brass on the floor of Brington church, in Northamptonshire. The brass covers the tomb of one Robert Washington and is dated 1622. On it appears the Washington coat of arms, consisting of three stars, with bars or stripes beneath them. On the first day of the new year, 1776, the thirteen united colonies raised a standard at Washington's headquarters.

This introduced the stripes of the present, but retained the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner. In 1777 the crosses were replaced by stars, as the Declaration of Independence rendered the retention of the English element unnecessary and inconvenient. In thus adopting the arms of his ancestors as his own distinctive badge Washington no doubt intended the flag merely as a private signal for his own personal following, but it was at once adopted as a national emblem. Probably there is not another case in the world's history in which the private arms of an obscure family have attained such worldwide eminence and repute.

Intelligent Robins.

The following incident seems too remarkable to be true, and yet it is vouchered for by a writer whose word should not be doubted: Two robins were trying to teach their little one to fly. It attempted to cover too great a distance and fell to the ground. My little boy caught it, and I told him to put it on the roof of our side porch.

Then he and I watched to see what the old birds would do. They fluttered about the yard for awhile and then flew off. We waited for them to return, but they did not, and I had just made up my mind that they had deserted the young one when I saw them coming, accompanied by a third one. They flew directly to the roof of the porch, and I saw that one of them had a piece of twine in its bill.

Mr. Voight raised himself stiffly and in chase of the hat he brought it back, she was laughing.

"I am glad that I afforded you so much amusement." His tone was very strong. "And I am happy to tell you the hat has escaped injury. Your story about it was quite remarkable. My injuries—oh, that is a matter of no consequence to you evidently."

laughter had died away, and she toward him contritely. "Forgive me! If you could only have how funny you looked!" Another ram was threatened, but she ed her voice as she caught sight of her face. "But you are not hurt, are you? Just let me brush you off, I will be all right, Will."

"I refused to be placated. He was laughed at, and ridicule to the innermost core of a being.

I pretend an interest you have own conclusively you do not am quite ready to resume our onward." And he turned and ascended the incline.

Will was glad that the friendly hit his involuntary, expressed surprise. William the long suffering, had

She had teased him and with him. This, then, was the

wave of indignation foisted. How rude he was, how un- stood still and gazed at the hurrying up the slope. How treat her so? She would go on. But the park was very silent. A cold tremor seized was afraid. Let undignified haste she hurried and caught up with him,

AT NINE O'CLOCK

By James W. White
Copyright, 1901,
By the S. S. McClure Company

well; if I do not, we will all go to the bottom together at exactly 9 o'clock." There was a hurried scuttling of the smokers. The whole ship was soon in commotion, discussing plans for his capture. But he was armed and evidently mad and hence must be cajoled rather than forced.

At quarter to 9 he called to the whistling group outside the saloon door: "Gentlemen, we have fifteen minutes left. I warn every one not to hasten the calamity by tampering with my stateroom door. If you open that door, you will explode thirty pounds of dynamite at once."

There was something theatrical about it all, and yet the menace in the Italian's voice brought a shiver. The captain made a sign to the ship's carpenter, and they silently went below. Avoiding the fatal door, the carpenter feverishly began work on the room partition. It seemed hours before he had cut a hole large enough to be passed for use in corn rows, but he could be placed in or out, as occasion requires, by substituting another round between the handles. Near the rear at the left is a crooked steel or iron rod seven-

feet long, which the carpenter used to hold the door open while he worked on the partition.

"Softly, now. Up with the cover. Ah! Here is the clockwork, and a handkerchief among the wheels does the business."

At the same moment the report of a revolver rang out. Up in the saloon the clock was pointing to 9. The mad lover had pressed the weapon to his temple, pulled the trigger and fallen back a corpse. The white faced passengers waited trembling for another report, but instead they heard a woman's cry. The Lady Margaret had fallen, fainting, in the doorway.

Was there dynamite in the trunk?

Truly ninety pounds of it. But for the coolness of the captain 400 lives would have been sacrificed to the disappointment of a madman.

And did the Lady Margaret yield at the last moment? That is the secret locked in her own proud heart.

Baptism of Bells.

Bells were solemnly baptized like children, a custom which is still extant in the Roman church. This is probably not primitive practice and cannot be traced further back than the reign of Charlemagne. It is first distinctly mentioned in the time of Pope

John XIII (988), when he gave his own name to the great bell of the Lateran church. Sleidan gives an account of the ceremonial to be observed: "First of all the bells must be so hung that the bishop may be able to walk round them. When he has chanted a few psalms in a low voice, he sprinkles water and salt and consecrates them, diligently sprinkling the bell with the mixture both inside and out. Then he wipes it clean and with holy oil describes on it the figure of the cross, praying the while that when the bell is swung up and sounded faith and charity may abound among men, all the snakes of the devil—hail, lightning, winds, storms—may be rendered vain and all unsensuous weather be softened. After he has wiped off that cross of oil from the rim he forms seven other crosses on it, but only one of them within. The bell is censed, more psalms are sung and prayers are put up for its welfare. After this feasts and banquets are celebrated just as at a wedding."

Gentlemen's Magazine.

The dictionary tells us of the origin of things familiar, and in its pages we may learn that the bayonet was first made at Bayonne, in France; that damask and the damson came originally from Damascus, that coffee first came to Europe from Kaffa and copper took its name from Cyprus, that candy was first exported from Candia and that tobacco was so called from the island of Tobaco, the home of De Foë's imaginary hero; that gin was either invented at Geneva or early in its history became an important factor in the commerce of that city, that tarantula was once a notorious pest in the region about Taranta, that the magnetic property was first noticed in iron ore dug in the neighborhood of Magnesia, that parchment was first made at Pergamus, cambric at Cambrai, muslin at Mousseline, calico at Calicut, gauze at Gaza, dimity at Damietta, that millions were first piled their trade in Milan and that mantuas were invented in the Italian city of the same name.

Words and Their Origin.

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Did you not receive payment in full for your work?

A look of such poignant suffering crossed his mobile face that a flush of shame rose to her own cheeks.

His voice was full of reproach as he replied:

"Is it kind to taunt me with the fact that I had to sell my genius for shillings and pence? You were not so when you were my model. You were not only pleased with my work as an artist, but I fondly hoped that I had found favor in your eyes as a man."

Perhaps her heart responded to his words, but only pride of race showed in her voice as she answered hotly, "Sir, have you lost your senses?" and walked away like an injured queen.

Half an hour later the wrathful Sir William hunted up the sculptor and said:

"Should you speak to my daughter again while this voyage lasts I will appeal to the captain to have you locked up in your stateroom."

"Sir William," replied Signor Albano respectfully, but imploringly, "do not drive me to desperation."

But Sir William refused to listen. For the next few days Lady Margaret often felt his sad, imploring eyes fixed upon her, but he did not again venture to approach her.

The fifth evening a note was delivered at her door. Almost immediately following Signor Albano made his appearance in the smoking room. He carried a revolver in his hand. His face was pale and his eyes blinding.

"Gentlemen," he said to the dozen loungers in the room, "I must trouble you to go out. In the next half hour I may receive a note. If I do, all will be

FARM & GARDEN

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

A HARROW FOR LEVELING THE FURROW SLICE.

An Ohio Farmer correspondent sends

the paper drawing of an implement

for leveling the furrow slice and says:

The handles are seldom needed to lift

the harrow, but I found the left one

struck the plow beam every once in

a while when the harrow wanted to tip

over too far from any cause. For this

purpose I had to brace the handles

quite wide apart—forty inches—to

be far use in corn rows, but they can be

placed in or out, as occasion requires

by substituting another round between

the handles. Near the rear at the left

is a crooked steel or iron rod seven-

feet long, which the carpenter used to

hold the door open while he worked

on the partition.

"Softly, now. Up with the cover.

AH! Here is the clockwork, and a hand-

kerchief among the wheels does the busi-

ness."

At the same moment the report of a

revolver rang out. Up in the saloon

the clock was pointing to 9.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
APRIL 18.

BUS. HRS. 5:30 MORNING 8 A.M.
BUS. HRS. 6:30 FULL SEA. 10:30 A.M.
LAST QUARTER, APRIL 18th, 4:30 P.M., EVENING, W.
NEW MOON, MARCH 27th, 8:30 A.M., MORNING, E.
LAST QUARTER, MAY 4th, 8:30 A.M., MORNING, W.
FULL MOON, MAY 11th, 8:30 A.M., MORNING, W.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, April 17.—Forecast for New England: Generally clear Saturday; brisk winds becoming north.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 A.M., 12:30 to 2 P.M., and 7 to 8 P.M., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 8008-2.

SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

Will this weather last?

Next week has a holiday in it.

This is not shirt waist weather by any means.

The weather retards the house cleaning season.

A good baseball club, it is said, will soon be organized at the West end.

Several electric light poles about the city are being replaced by new ones.

Get your Lawn Grass Seed and Lawn Fertilizer at Schurman's Seed Store, 75 Market street.

Ezra Kendall in The Vinegar Buyer is the funniest man that ever stood behind the footlights.

The famous Zobo band will be heard at the Piscataqua club dance at Peirce hall on Monday evening.

"Mr. Dooley" will entertain you at the dancing party of the Piscataqua club on Monday evening. He's good. At Peirce hall.

If the closing part of the month would favor us with weather a little less reminiscent of March, it would be much appreciated.

The Easter egg season having passed, some of the baseball teams will now begin to make their annual collection of goose eggs.

Special cars will be run to York and York Beach this evening to accommodate patrons of Music Hall, who wish to see Ezra Kendall.

Holidays come reasonably rapid from this on, first Fast day, then May 30 and after that July 4. Three holidays in but little over two months.

"Little Colds." Thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds, cures big colds, too, down to the very verge of consumption.

Duncan C. Ross, one of the greatest all-round athletes of the day, is in town and will probably give an exhibition here some evening in the near future.—Concord Monitor.

Ezra Kendall's hit at the Boston Museum in The Vinegar Buyer is best told in figures, \$5,420 being taken the last two weeks in Lent, and "it's hard to get it back when it lent."

The willow trees are beginning to show considerable green among their twigs, and in a few instances the leaves are pretty well developed which is far advanced for the middle of April.

Just now a few days of sunshine would make a wonderful difference in the appearance of the trees about the city. Millions of buds need only a little encouragement and they will gladly burst into leaf.

About this time the B. & M. will send a work train over the York branch, just to accustom our ears to the strange sound. We might take to the woods on April 27th but for this—Old York Transcript.

The dry dock board, who were here on the old dock, were present and were greatly pleased with the showing made by the dock, which they consider to be good for a number of years yet. They will submit their report to the department next week.

TAYLOR—APPLETON.

The wedding of B. P. Taylor, proprietor of a restaurant on Fleet street, and Miss May E. Appleton, clerk in the law offices of Judge Edward H. Adams, took place this noon at Christ church. Rev. C. LeV. Brine performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will take up their residence in this city.

OVERHEAD BRIDGE

One To Do Away With Vaughn Street Crossing.

PLACE OF PERIL NOW TO ALL PASSING OVER.

Boston And Maine Seeking To Solve The Problem.

ONE PLAN IS TO EXTEND FLEET STREET THROUGH TO GREEN.

The question has often been asked, "Why doesn't the Boston and Maine railroad build an overhead crossing at Vaughan street and do away with its congestion of traffic there, and the daily peril to pedestrians and teams?"

From an official of the road The Herald learns that the railroad corporation has long been contemplating such a move, but the natural conditions at this point are such that it would be a very expensive undertaking—in fact, almost an impossibility.

The start to get the elevation would have to be made well back on Vaughan street, so that the amount of property which would have to be taken and the blocking of Deer street, would prohibit this.

Another plan has been considered which would be much more practicable and of far more benefit to the city.

This is to extend Fleet street through School, Deer, Russell, and Green streets, where it would come out on the high point overlooking the railroad track and almost high enough for the overhead bridge.

Here the track might be bridged, the terminus coming out on New Vaughan street. To extend Fleet street in this manner would mean the cutting out of several houses and the taking of a large amount of property, but it seems the only solution of the problem.

Fleet street is wide enough and if carried through to Green street would be much better for the heavy traffic than Vaughan street. The takeoff for the overhead bridge across the track would be much better, as the land is high at this point and the start for the elevation could be gradual and would not interfere with the other street.

An overhead bridge here would also do away with the dangerous Green street crossing.

The change to the electric road would be small—swinging it into the new extension of Fleet street and running down to the proposed overhead bridge, coming out on Vaughan street, back to the present track, with but little loss of territory.

THE MERCEDES DOCKED.

Former Spanish Cruiser Successfully Handled By The Tugs.

The former Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes was successfully docked in the floating dry dock, at the navy yard this forenoon.

The ship was handled by the tugs Piscataqua and M. Mitchell Davis, and the job was done in short order. Her hull will be cleaned and some plates replaced.

INTERESTING ORDER.

Yard Employees Requesting Discharge Entitled To Their Vacations.

The department at Washington has notified the yard officials here that any employee requesting his discharge

will be entitled to the number of days' vacation with pay which he has earned. If the man taking the discharge makes application for the same, the order is signed by Assistant Secretary Darling.

RECORD TO BE PROUD OF.

Assistant Marshal Hurley Has Been On Police Force For Fourteen Years.

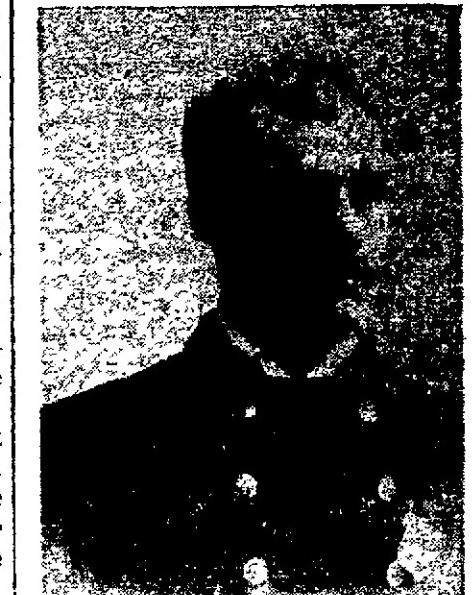
Assistant Marshal Michael Hurley, whose likeness is here presented by The Herald, has been in the police department for fourteen years. He rose from the ranks and has made as good a record as any officer in New England.

He was born in this city on Feb. 23, 1866, and attended the public schools. Upon finishing his schooling, he started in at submarine work and for four years followed this perilous occupation.

The greater part of the time, it was along this coast that he operated, and he has worked in as low a depth as ninety feet of water.

He gave up diving, as a regular occupation, to enter the police department, but since that time he has been called upon to do diving in about every place in this state where there is a body of water. Concord, Manchester, Laconia, Dover, Somersworth and Newmarket have sought his aid.

When the big storm struck Hamp-



Assistant Marshal Hurley.

ton Beach, sinking a sailboat, he was called upon and went down in seventy feet of water.

Everybody hereabouts remembers the awful accident at the Isles of Shoals and how Mr. Hurley's brave work, for a number of days, in from sixty to seventy feet of water, related to mourning relatives the bodies of those who had been drowned.

Mr. Hurley has been a terror to criminals ever since he joined the force, and he has been the right hand man of City Marshal Entwistle for many years.

Mr. Hurley is a member of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, and Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus.

His friends are legion, and he is about as well known throughout the state as any police officer from the sea to the Canadian line.

LITTLE BOY'S BAD FALL.

Earl Frye Seriously Injured While Playing On A Freight Car.

Earl, the seven-year-old son of Percy B. Frye, met with a serious accident on Friday afternoon.

He was climbing the ladder on the end of a freight car, at the Creek, when he missed his hold and fell backward, striking on his head.

He was knocked unconscious and did not recover until after he had been taken to his home on Islington street.

Dr. Luce was called and found the young lad suffering from a slight concussion of the brain. It is feared his back is also injured.

Itching piles? Never mind if physician has failed to cure you. Try Dr. Dean's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

INTERESTING ORDER.

Yard Employees Requesting Discharge Entitled To Their Vacations.

The department at Washington has

notified the yard officials here that

any employee requesting his discharge

BETTER TRADE

Off The

OLD PIANO

While you are at your renovating and house-cleaning. The spring is an excellent time to make the change. We allow full and honest values for old instruments in trade.

H. P. MONTGOMERY'S, 6 PLEASANT ST.

PERSONALS.

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS DINE.

Judge Calvin Page was in Boston today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Sweetser went to Boston this morning.

Howe Call returned this morning from a few days' sojourn in Boston; Charles Tilley has resigned his position in Dover and returned to this city.

Miss May Cater has taken a position as waitress at the railroad station cafe.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Drew left this morning to pass Sunday with friends in Boston.

Governor John J. Hill of Augusta passed through here this morning on his way to Boston.

William Griffin of Harvard college is passing his vacation with his parents on State street.

Mrs. Arthur C. Heffenger of Austin street gave a tea on Friday afternoon from four to six o'clock.

The infant daughter of Mrs. George R. Newick is seriously ill and has been taken to the Cottage hospital.

Mrs. John Glenn has returned to her home at York Harbor, after passing a few days with relatives in this city.

William L. Sabine of Boston comes to this city this evening to pass Sunday and Patriots' day at his former home.

Edward Studley, late a foreman sculler at the navy yard will soon leave for New York to take a new position.

Harold H. Bennett and Percy Penhallow of Harvard college arrived home today to pass the usual spring vacation.

Mrs. True W. Priest and Mrs. Oliver H. Priest returned on Friday from a visit to Mrs. Fred N. Clark of Newtonville, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Odiorne left this morning for Ashburnham, Mass., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Odiorne's sister, Miss Elsie Glenn, for a few days.

SELECT DANCING PARTY.

A select dancing party is to be given this (Saturday) evening in Conservatory hall. The patrollers will be Mrs. Arthur C. Heffenger, Mrs. Emil Richter, Mrs. Joseph Foster and Mrs. James K. Cogswell.

The music will be furnished by Messrs. Fournier (violin) and Lund (piano).

POLICE COURT.

Tony Smith was arraigned before Judge Emery this forenoon on the continued case of assault on Charles Tierney. He was fined \$1 and costs of \$30, which he paid. On the continued case of assault on Lizzie Ross, he was discharged.

WITH PUBLIC EXERCISES.

The Herald understands that the celebration of the 250th anniversary of Portsmouth is to take the form of public exercises in Music hall on April 28.

FINE-BLOODED COLT!

John Jellison of Lafayette road had a colt born to his blooded mare, Dimple, on Friday. The sire is Col. Carter, one of the late Hon. Frank Jones' fastest horses.

ORDERED TO PHILIPPINES.

Capt. Harry Taylor, U. S. A., whose bride was formerly Miss Yates of this city, has been ordered to duty in the Philippines, in connection with the engineer corps.

AFTER A LOCOMOTIVE.

George H. Keyes, vice president of the Massachusetts Contracting company, has gone to Boston to buy a locomotive for use in building the breakwater at the Isles of Shoals.

LOOKING FORWARD

The Potter Houses

—ON—

Willard Ave., Off Wibird St.

FOR SALE.

Modern, up-to-date, 8 room houses, of 4 rooms on a floor, furnace, bath, pantry, china closet, etc., just completed and ready to occupy.

Terms easy if desired.

Frank D. Butler

3 MARKET ST.

2 Hours 9 to 12 A.M.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered?

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

S. G. LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar HAS NO EQUAL.

S. GRYMISH, MFG.

—

Your Winter Suit

Should be

WELL MADE.

It is also be

STYLISH

And

PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE

SAMPLES to be shown in the city